

# Hope Star

VOLUME 38—NUMBER 4

Year of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press  
1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929

HOPE, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1931

AP—Means Associated Press.  
MEA—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

PRICE 5 CENTS

# 20-POINT GAIN FOR COTTON

## Texas Woman Is Killed In Crash on Local Highway

Mrs. J. P. Wilhite, 44, Struck by Truck on Lewisville Road

## TRUCK DRIVER HELD

Hearing for Her Tucker Scheduled in This City Monday

A Texas woman was killed and her daughter narrowly escaped injury when their car was hit by a truck several miles south of Hope on the Lewisville highway at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Mrs. J. P. Wilhite, 44, of Pineland, Tex., is dead. Miss Eva Lee Wilhite, 21, her daughter, escaped unharmed.

Her Tucker, of Stamps, driver of the truck, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Bettie. Tucker furnished an appearance bond for a preliminary hearing which will probably be held before Justice J. F. Huntley in Hope Monday.

### Tourists Give Aid

A party of New York tourists who arrived on the scene, near the Huckabee cemetery on the Lewisville road, almost immediately after the accident, brought Miss Wilhite to Hope, and sent an ambulance after Mrs. Wilhite's body.

The tourists said the Wilhite car was parked on the lefthand side of the road while Mrs. Wilhite took a pet dog to a branch alongside the road to drink. Tucker drove out of a side-road and, becoming blinded by the dust on the main highway, struck the parked automobile, killing Mrs. Wilhite. Officers are investigating charges against Tucker, on suspicion that he came out of the side-road too fast to avoid hitting the parked car, which, however, was on the wrong side of the highway.

### Husband Is Minister

Mrs. Wilhite's husband, a Christian minister, was called here from Glenwood where he had been holding a revivit meeting.

Besides her daughter and husband, Mrs. Wilhite is survived by a son, Connie Wilhite, of Nathan, Howard county; and two sisters, Mrs. Louis W. Marshall, of Huntington, Texas; and Mrs. John Richardson, of Pineyland, Texas.

Her body was prepared by Hope Furniture company Saturday for shipment to Jacksonville, Texas, and her funeral will be held Sunday at Dialville, Texas.

## Hope Is Defeated By Malvern Friday

Score 12 to 0 After Hard Fought Battle at Malvern

The Hope Bobcats lost a hard-fought game Friday afternoon to the Malvern High Leopards, the game being played at Malvern.

Both teams were evenly matched with Malvern having a slight edge in weight. Malvern scored first in the first quarter after a blocked Hope punt was recovered on the 12-yard line. Hope then made a drive up the field to the Malvern 20 yard stripe only to lose the ball on a fumble. Malvern was unable to score until late in the third quarter after a series of spin plays and line drives over the line. Sherwood, fullback took the ball over. Neither goal was made as Hope linemen blocked both kicks.

The Hope team, handicapped by the absence of Mauldin, Phillips and Sissell, played the best game of the season, man ytimes holding for downs and forcing Malvern to punt. J. D. Jacks and Frank Drake, Hope guards, played a good game for Hope and Bacon, Rowe and Hargis broke through several times for good gains.

The next game for the Bobcats will be with the Benton team, here next Friday night.

Other games which will be of interest to Hope people Friday was the Texarkana-North Little Rock game which was won by Texarkana 14 to 0; the Prescott-Benton game, won by Prescott 13 to 0; Gurdon defeated Nashville 13 to 7, however Nashville made 8 first downs to Gurdon's 3. Camden plays Arkadelphia, at Arkadelphia Saturday.

## Arkansas Road Mishap Fatal for Second Man

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark.—(P)—Chas. Watkins, 53, of Bear Creek, died Thursday night, the second victim of a truck accident Monday afternoon on highway seven near Arkansas Polytechnic College. Gangrene set in in his right leg, necessitating amputation, but this failed to save his life. Jake R. Harkey, of Lunker Mountain, died Tuesday. Myrtle Milam, also injured in the accident, was dismissed from the hospital Friday.

## Austrian Field Peas Prove Soil Builders

Four Acres Average 10 Bushels Per Acre. It Was Planted October 15. Several Other Reports of Large Yields Are Given by Growers

A comparatively new soil-building crop that is gaining in popularity in the delta section of Ashley county is the Austrian field pea, according to the Arkansas Farmer. It is similar to hairy vetch in that it grows during the winter and early spring at a time when the land would otherwise be idle. It is ready to be turned under by early May. When a good growth is turned back to the soil it adds the equivalent of 400-800 pounds of commercial nitrate fertilizer to the acre.

The farmers of Ashley county have concluded from limited experience with the pea that the best method of saving seed is to prepare the land in the fall of the year for oats. Then plant in drills about three and one half feet apart. About 15 pounds of seed is necessary to seed an acre in this manner. This planting should be done by the first of October if moisture conditions are favorable. The peas will then be ready to pick by late June. Harvesting comes at a time when the cotton chopping rush is over, thus keeping the farm labor profitably employed. The peas are also ready to be picked in time for the land to be planted to another crop, such as sorgain, soy beans or cowpeas, that season.

The harvesting may be done by hand where a person has only a small acreage. The seed pods are about the size of small English peas, and may be picked as easily. The combine is successful in handling the crop if there is one available in the community and the acreage justifies it. The crop may be harvested with an ordinary binder and threshed. The seed pods are practically shatter proof and may be allowed to stand in the

(Continued on page three)

## Moves To Bolster Cotton Commended

Hoover Terms Co-operative Efforts in South "Constructive Action"

WASHINGTON—(P)—The cooperative move of Southern bankers and the Farm Board to bolster cotton prices by storing 7,000,000 bales was lauded by President Hoover Friday. He termed it "constructive action of the type the country needs," and said he hoped it would "meet with success."

The bankers, Chairman Stone and Carl Williams of the Farm Board and officials of the American Cotton Cooperative Association reached a conditional agreement in New Orleans Monday after a series of conferences. Details of the arrangement were given by Mr. Hoover Friday.

It provides for bankers to make or renew loans enabling farmers to withhold from markets 3,500,000 bales until July 31, 1922. The Farm Board and the A. C. C. A., on their part, agreed to retain approximately 3,500,000 bales they control. State banking associations will meet October 20 to ratify the agreements.

If Southern legislatures approve laws for "substantial reduction" in acreage next year, the Farm Board further agreed to hold its cotton stocks for another year, the year ending July 31, 1933.

Five legislatures have acted to reduce cotton acreage next year. Louisiana and South Carolina have banned all planting while Texas, Mississippi and Arkansas have cut it to 30 per cent of this year's cultivation. The state's action in contingent upon similar laws in states containing 75 per cent of all acreage.

## Gets Prison Term For Manslaughter

C. O. Stephens Convicted at Ft. Smith of Causing Woman's Death

FORT SMITH—(P)—C. O. Stephens was sentenced to three months in the penitentiary by a jury in circuit court here Friday on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Mrs. Helen Hughes September 23.

Stephens was driver of a car in which Mrs. Hughes was a passenger when it struck another car, turning Stephens' car over, and killing Mrs. Hughes.

Speed, reckless driving and intoxication was charged by the state.

## Application for Slash in Cotton Tariff Made

WASHINGTON—(P)—An application for a decrease in the tariff on long staple cotton was filed with the tariff commission Friday by Wiggin T. Mills, Inc., of Boston.

The present duty is seven cents.

## Woman Arrested For Questioning in Slaying of Sheriff

Memphis Authorities Have Woman Held at Oklahoma City

### WAS HOTEL GUEST

Woman Admits Knowing Him and Left Hotel When Body Found

MEMPHIS—(P)—Police said Saturday Mrs. Mary Urquhart, 28, arrested Friday night at Tulsa, Okla., at their request was wanted for questioning in the mysterious death, September 12th of Sheriff Fred Nason, of Grenada, Miss., at Memphis, in his hotel room.

Police said the woman was living in the same hotel in which Nason's body, pierced by four bullet wounds, was found two days after his death.

The officers said that she admitted knowing Nason and that she left Memphis for Hot Springs, Ark., soon after the body of the sheriff was found.

"Will you have a little more hot coffee, governor?" Yes, the governor would. And as Chief Executive Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York held up his cup, smiling Miss Bessie Tate served him. The occasion was a barbecue which Southern friends of the Empire State governor gave in his honor at Warm Springs, Ga., the other day. That's Senator W. J. Harris of Georgia at the right.

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Published weekly, Saturday afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.  
Editor, E. Washington, at 217 South Main street, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President  
E. WASHINGTON, Editor and Publisher

Postage dues must be paid at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas  
under the Act of March 3, 1897.

HOPE is an institution developed by modern civilization to  
make the day to day commerce and industry, through widely  
diversified means, to furnish that check upon government which  
has never been able to provide." Col. R. R. McCormick.

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## The Star's Platform

## CITY

Allow the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the  
natural and social resources of Hope.  
Investment in 1931, and improved sanitary conditions in  
the city and business back-wards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

## COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a  
certain amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the  
present mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural  
program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest  
industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort  
is as practical in the country as it is in town.

## STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Complete the reform, and a more efficient government through the  
reduction of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

## Reversion to Dickens

ONE of the unexpected by-products of the business depression  
seems to be a revival of interest in the novels of  
Dickens.

Just why it should work out this way may not be clear,  
at first glance; but C. B. Roden, in charge of the Chicago  
Public Library, believes that the reading public, having  
bored enough of its own, has turned its back on modern  
dismalism and is looking for release in the world of fantasy  
created by writers of a former generation.

Whether or not this may mean the downfall of the hard-  
headed school of present-day writers, it is an interesting side-  
light on the attitude with which the ordinary mortal turns to  
fairy fiction.

When we read a novel we are, in effect, looking at the  
world through someone else's eyes. We suspend our own  
criticisms while the novelist says to us, "This is the world as  
it is. The people in it are like this, and things happen thus  
and so, and the meaning of it all is somewhat as follows."

If the novelist chances to be purblind and biased we  
read the book halfway through; but if he is a better and  
smarter than we—he should be, if he is going to thrust a  
pistol at us—we take the world, for the moment, on his ap-  
peal, and are glad to have the experience.

But in the last decade or so we have had a generation  
of writers who have refused to transmute the world for us.  
The world they have shown us is very much the world as  
we can see it for ourselves. We have finished their books little  
sooner than we began them. The surprising thing is that we  
have had to wait for the jar of a business depression to turn  
back to the old-timers like Dickens.

For Dickens, say what you will about him, saw a great  
many things in the world that most of us cannot see unaided.  
He saw meanness and fraud and chicanery and rascality—  
he did, in full measure—he also saw bravery and idealism  
and faith, and he was able to believe that these latter qualities  
are, on the whole, more widespread and more important  
than the history of the former.

It may be that we feel the need of that sort of optimism  
more now than we did a few years ago. And if we do it is  
very natural. For the world, in the long run, is apt to remem-  
ber its optimists a little more gratefully than it remembers  
its pessimists.

## School Brass Bands

ON anyone who wanders about the country in the fall of the  
year, dropping in here and there on football games, one  
of the most notable features of American civilization today  
just seems to be the development of the brass band.

Of course, there have always been bands. But did they  
ever flourish as they do today? From the smallest country  
high school to the biggest university there are bands—big  
ones and little ones, good ones and bad ones, some of them gay  
in bright uniforms and some of them dressed just any old  
way, all tooting their lungs out.

And these bands, for some reason, don't get the attention  
they deserve. For they represent, even more than the  
game of football itself, the spirit of youth—the spirit that  
comes on, a thousand athletic fields from one end of the  
country to another, the spirit that packs the stands and brings  
forth thunderous cheers and makes young faces bright with  
the light of excited anticipation.

Who can watch these high school and college bands without  
being profoundly moved? They stand for something  
more than just a loud and pleasing noise. Expectant youth,  
normally eager, keeps step with them. It will follow the  
rumble and the bugle call across a football field, or—if we  
dare wish it—it will follow them to the ends of the earth,  
and die on distant battle fields, and waste itself with a glad  
romanticism; for youth asks for nothing except a cause that  
can grow enthusiastic over, and the blaring bands of the  
football fields express this up-swinging spirit as nothing else  
in all American life can hope to express it.

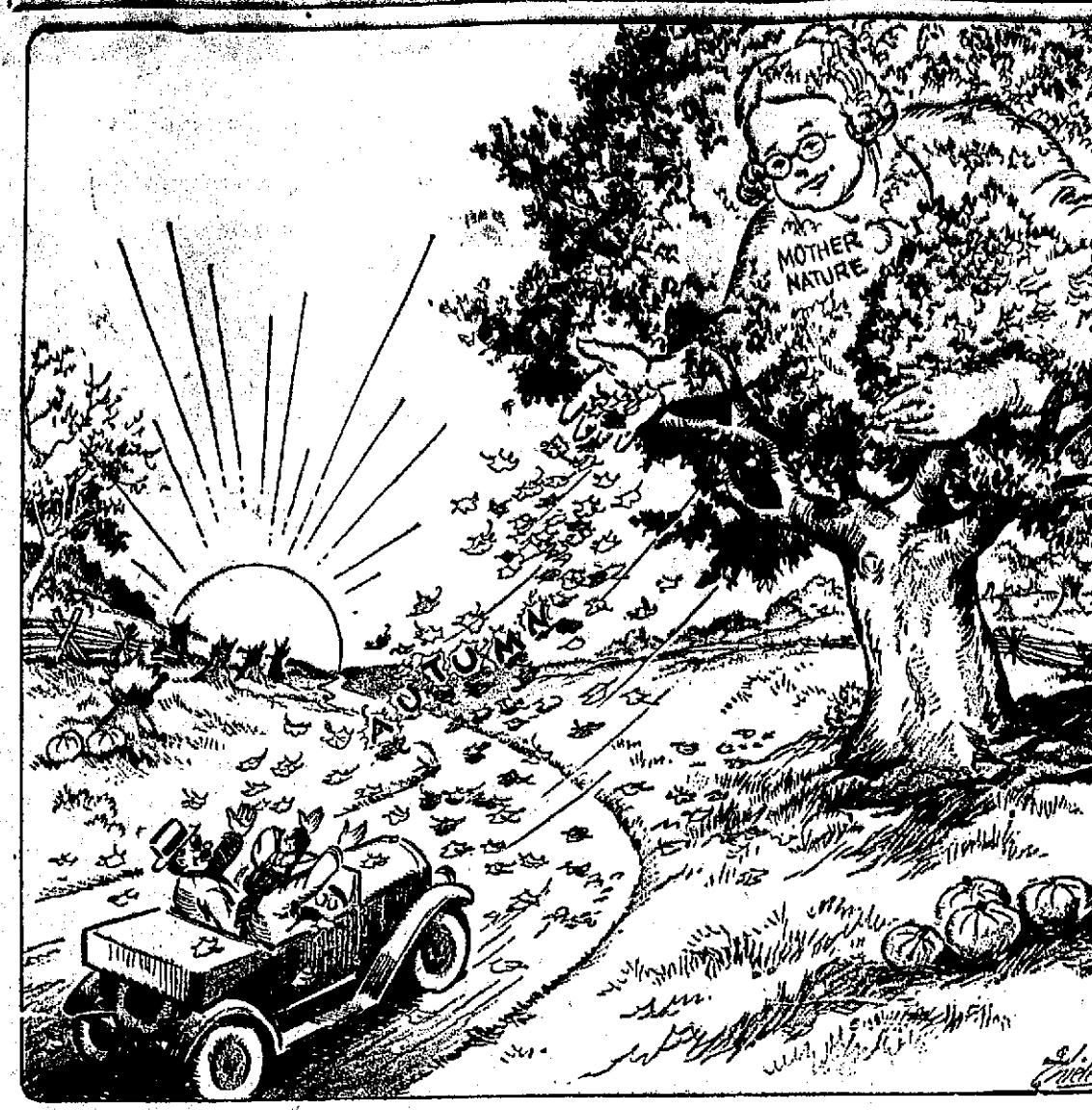
And then, too, there is the note of melancholy that these  
bands always provide when they settle themselves to play  
the "alma mater." This tune, as often as not, is quite unins-  
piring; but it hangs pleasantly on the autumn air, with silvery  
cornet notes drifting across the hazy field, and if plaintive  
reminds the adult listener that youth is splendid, romantic  
and tragically brief. And the shrill trumpets awaken echoes,  
or those of us whose youth is quite gone, and we get, sur-  
prisingly enough, a little moment in which old hopes and dead  
reams are revived.

## Political Protection

THE legislative investigating committee that is trying to  
uncover some of New York City's more scandalous mu-  
nicipal secrets pops up now with evidence that the late  
Arnold Rothstein, "big shot" gambler of nation-wide noto-  
riety, conducted many of his operations under the sheltering  
of Tammany Hall.

Whether or not this particular charge is finally sub-  
stantiated, there is nothing about it that need surprise any-  
one. Whenever any racketeer attains the proportions that  
Rothstein attained, it is a perfectly safe bet that he has a  
lot little understanding with someone in high authority.  
Underworld "kings" simply don't exist without protection.  
The only surprise possible in this case would be to learn that  
Rothstein didn't have any high political connections.

## One Place Still on "Gold" Standard!



## Daily WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER  
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON—After two  
years of fighting what many  
considered an inevitable downward  
movement of wages, the  
Hoover administration apparently  
feels forced to retreat to a second  
line of defense and insist that  
American workers suffer no loss in  
"real wages."

Wage cuts will still be de-  
plored, but it is admitted that  
some are unavoidable, even  
though lower wages mean lower  
purchasing power.

That is the interpretation  
placed on such administration  
reaction as has been expressed  
since the recent pay reductions  
announced by United States Steel  
and other large corporations.

President Hoover rep-  
resented as "still unalterably opposed,"  
to any lowering of the American  
standard of living and an believe-  
ing that rents should go down if  
wages are to be cut. Secretary  
Dobson says the slashes were de-  
plorable, but apparently unavoidable.

Chairman Gifford of the  
unemployment relief organization  
stands on his previous assertion  
that "the present wage scale  
would be equivalent to a large  
increase of commodity prices and  
the cost of living should stay  
down."

This, in effect, is a reluctant  
acquiescence to the belief always  
held by a substantial group that  
wages would have to come down  
in this depression just as they  
have come down in every other  
depression. They may not, thanks  
to a large part to Hoover's vigor-  
ous campaign against reductions,  
come down to an extent pro-  
portionate with the loss to la-  
bor in previous slumps. In the  
past the wage movement down-  
ward has often stopped short of  
the general decline in living costs,  
leaving wage earners and salaried  
workers relatively better off. And  
the level of "real wages" may be  
something for the administration to  
point to with more or less pride  
if it is still in power at the end  
of the present depression.

RENTS are always last to drop.  
But the wage cut trend, in  
past depressions, always came  
pronto. Wage reductions have  
been going on for the last year  
and a half, but there has been no  
sign of an actual rush in that  
direction up to the present time.

The delay has been due partly to  
Hoover's efforts and partly to the  
industrial payrolls have de-  
clined 30 per cent. The way the  
depression has hit more than  
200,000 wage earners of the  
Steel corporation, for instance,  
was made clear in a protest to Gifford  
by the National Women's Trade  
Union League. Before its recent  
wage cut of 10 per cent the cor-  
poration had, between June,  
1930, and June, 1931, reduced its  
number of employees by 19.4 per  
cent and its payroll, thanks both  
to unemployment and part-time  
work, by 37.8 per cent.

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# SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 821

Oh maple, light your signal fires  
For all the world to see,  
The armies of King Autumn ride  
All paraded in pomp, and pride  
With banners, tossing free.  
The royal armies—see them come  
With shrilling sife and throbbing drum.

The barley spears have fallen low,  
The corn has sheathed the lance.  
The hosts of Summer flaunt no more  
The colors once they proudly bore—  
Autumn, advance! Advance!  
At threatening fist, but open hand,  
Await your conquest of the land.  
—Selected.

Mrs. J. T. Conley and Mrs. Chins.  
Shiver spent Friday visiting in Little Rock.

Circle No. 1 of the Woman's Misionary Society will meet on Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. W. B. Mason on North Pine street. Circle No. 2 will meet at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Wylie Robison on West Fourth street with Mrs. M. J. Warwick and Mrs. Earl Bowden as hostesses; Circle No. 3 will meet at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. L. Lewis on W. Sixth street; Circle No. 4 at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Fanny Garrett on West Second street. Circle No. 5 at the same hour, with Mrs. J. L. Murphy on South Shover street with Mrs. W. R. Alexander and Mrs. A. D. Brannan as associate hostesses.

Mrs. Mattie Gibson and Mrs. G. E. Cameron, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Gibson, Sr., and other friends and relatives for the past seven weeks left Friday for their home in Fort Worth, Texas.

Harold Bowen left Saturday on a business trip to Lubbock, Texas.

Mrs. Jennie Hanegan left Saturday morning for a visit with friends and relatives in Abilene, Texas.

The ladies Auxiliary of St. Mark's Episcopal church will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. M. H. Barlow on North Hervey street.

Mrs. R. V. Herndon was hostess on Friday afternoon to the members of the Friday Contract Bridge Club and a number of special guests at her home on South Main street. Beautiful fall flowers added beauty and fragrance to the rooms and bridge was played from four tables. Bridge trophies were given to Mrs. L. W. Young, for the club and Mrs. Ernest Wingfield for the guests. Following the game, the hostess served a most tempting salad plate.

The American Legion held a most enthusiastic meeting at the home of Mrs. Barney Hamm, with the president, Mrs. Frank Russell presiding over the business period, at which time, a membership drive was agreed upon, and the Auxiliary voted to

adopt a soldier of some veteran's hospital. Mrs. Russell was chosen as a delegate to the meeting in Little Rock on October 25. Following the business session a social hour was enjoyed and the hostess served delightful refreshments.

Mrs. John Gibson, Sr., and Mrs. F. S. Horton left Saturday morning for a motor trip to San Angelo, Texas, where they will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Carter Gibson for the next two weeks.

Among the Hope people attending the football game between the Hope high school players and the Malvern boys at Malvern on Friday afternoon, were Miss Beryl Henry, city school superintendent, Mrs. Burgher Jones, Mrs. Ernest O'Neill, Mrs. Jimmie Dale Jones and Perry Morris.

Misses Princess Waddle and Anne Leiper are spending the week and visiting with friends in Henderson State Teachers college, and saw the football game on Friday afternoon at the College of the Ozarks and Ouachita.

## Hospital Items

Peyton Kolb, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Kolb, has sufficiently recovered from a recent operation at the Josephine hospital to return to his home in Washington.

Mr. T. J. Hartsfield of DeAnn, is ill at the Josephine hospital.

Mrs. W. M. Wooten of Lewisville, is patient at the Josephine hospital.

Dr. A. C. Kolb returned Friday from a business trip to his former home in Louisville, Kentucky.

Dr. R. R. Robins, formerly of this city, now of Texarkana, is reported improved following an operation at a Texarkana hospital Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Daugherty of near Shover Springs is ill at the Josephine hospital.

## At the Churches

### METHODIST CHURCH J. L. Cannon, Pastor

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

League meets at 6:45 p. m.  
Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH W. A. Bowen, Pastor

Come to Sunday School Sunday morning. Fine fellowship, interesting lessons, and a cordial welcome. Of-

## Saturday Only—SAenger

A Real Sensation! Match to "Trader Horn"

Full of Marvelous Thrills

## "EAST OF BORNEO"

—With—

Rose Hobart—Charles Bickford

More wild animals than Noah's Ark, 9,000 miles of jungle adventure giving you the strangest sights ever beheld by mortal man. Bigger than a 10 ring circus. Defies description—you must not miss EAST OF BORNEO!

—Also—

## HARRY CAREY in "Vanishing Legion"

Mickey the Mouse

10c-25c-35c

SUNDAY AND MONDAY—TWO DAYS ONLY

## ANN HARDING In "DEVOTION"

One of the Month's Spiciest Pictures

NOTE—This picture was held over for an extended run in Little Rock in response to popular demand. We know you'll like it too!



## "Man Cannot Live by Bread Alone"

All the modern marvels of this age of wonders in which we live—airplane, movies, even radio—cannot give us the joy, peace, contentment, and help that comes from a single hour spent in the quiet, inspiring atmosphere of church. Acquire and keep the church-going habit—it is the greatest, most helpful, and most blessed privilege which God has given to mankind.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY!

Courtesy Nelson-Huckins Laundry

## THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Putting Chick Wise!

By C.C.



## Camden Minister To Preach Here



## Educator to Preach at Church of Christ

J. N. Armstrong, President  
of Harding College Here  
Sunday Morning

J. N. Armstrong, president of Harding College at Moreilton, will preach at the Church of Christ at the 11 o'clock service Sunday. This man is known throughout the state, United

States and Canada as an educator, speaker and preacher and every one who can is urged to hear him on Sunday morning.

The local minister, John G. Reese, will preach at the evening service beginning at 7:30.

A cordial welcome awaits you at this church.

## Austrian Field Peas

(Continued from page one)

field if the other farm work is too urgent at the time for harvest.

The yield for this section has averaged approximately ten bushels of seed per acre. Since the rate of planting is approximately one-third to one-half bushels of seed per acre, an acre with a fair yield should yield from 20 to 30 acres the following fall.

Authorities from Southwestern Oklahoma tell us that the green peas are as delicious to eat as English peas. They have not been used extensively for that purpose in this section. However, that may be a quality that has been overlooked by the growers here.

The yield of hay has been theoretically estimated to average one and one-half tons per acre. It is relished by practically all animals when well cured. It produces a more coarse hay

than the better grade of alfalfa but not as coarse as some of the clovers.

## Makes Good Winter Pasture

It is claimed by some that the crop makes a good winter pasture. This has not been the case in Southeast Arkansas, in fact, the opposite has been true. It has been found the green crop is not relished by livestock even in late winter when other green feed is not available.

This may prove to be a desirable characteristic, however, when one is growing the crop for soil improvement purposes or for hay. It enables the grower to plant a portion of a large field to the peas and pasture the entire field without seriously menacing the growing crop. This, of course, would save each crop the cost of fencing off the growing crop.

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## Cougars After Hawaiian Game

FULLMAN, Wash.—(AP)—Negotiations are under way at Washington State college here for an international football game with the University of Hawaii in Honolulu in Dec. of 1932. The game would be played during the Christmas holidays in connection with another tilt with an all-star team.

## Golfers, Hit By Bolt, Escape

MANHATTAN, Kan.—(AP)—Charles Corsaut, head basketball coach at Kansas State college, and Blake Wareham, a companion, were knocked down by lightning on a golf course recently. Corsaut suffered a burned heel, but that was the extent of their injuries.

LOST—\$15.00 in currency wrapped in white paper. Lost Saturday morning on Main or Elm or T. 14th Street. Please return to Mrs. J. C. Shifford and receive reward. Phone 71-1430.

# Oh! You Lucky Tab!!

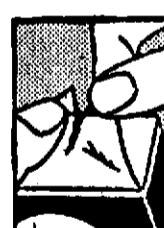
## MOISTURE-PROOF CELLOPHANE

Sealed Tight—Ever Right

## The Unique HUMIDOR PACKAGE

Zip—

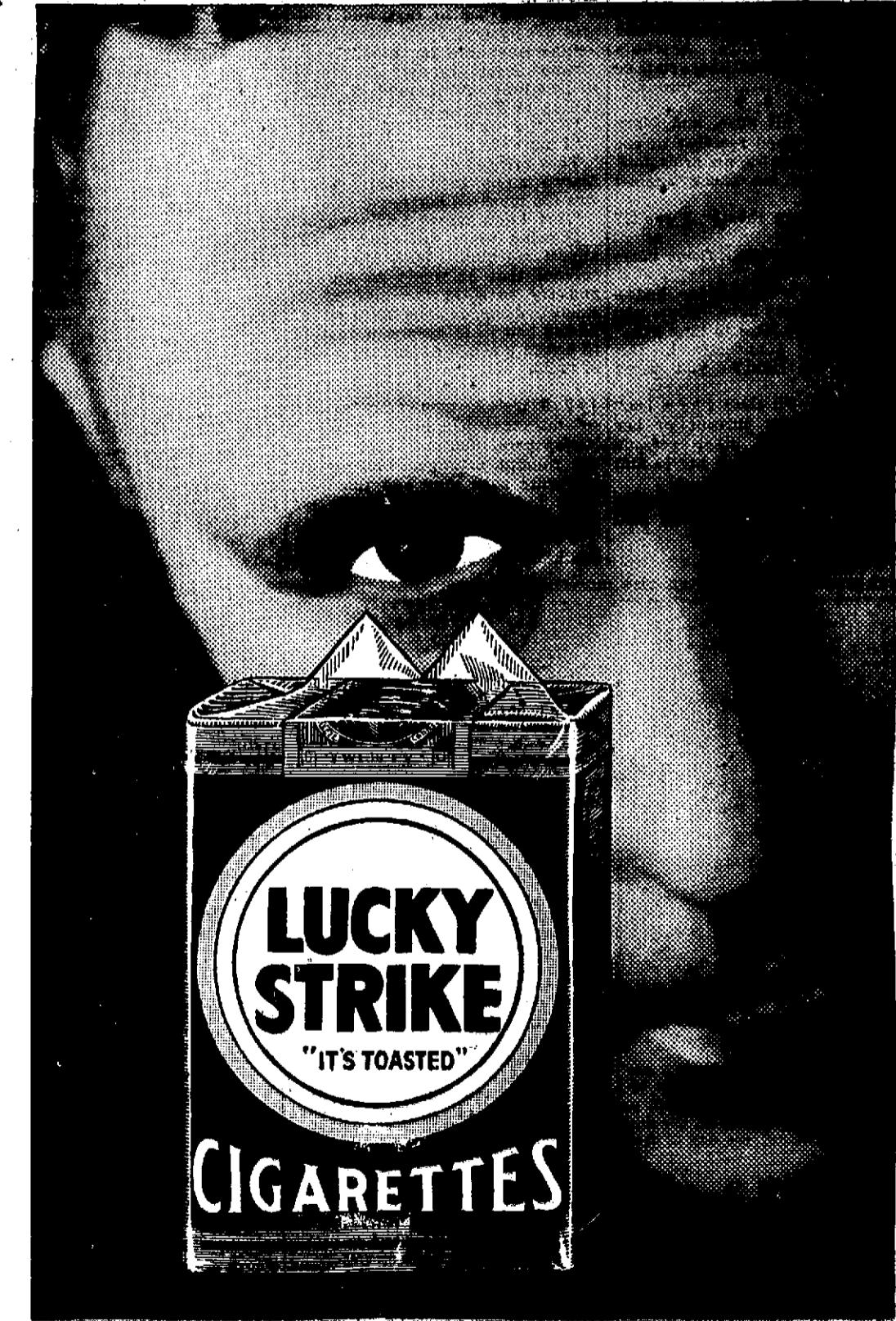
and it's open!



See the new notched tab on the top of the package. Hold down one half with your thumb. Tear off the other half. Simple. Quick. Zip! That's all. Unique! Wrapped in dust-proof, moisture-proof, germ-proof Cellophane. Clean, protected, neat, FRESH!—what could be more modern than LUCKIES' improved Humidor package—so easy to open! Ladies—the LUCKY tab is—your finger nail protection.

\* \* \* \* \*

Made of the finest tobaccos—The Cream of many Crops—LUCKY STRIKE alone offers the throat protection of the exclusive "TOASTING" Process which includes the use of modern UltraViolet Rays—the process that expels certain biting, harsh irritants naturally present in every tobacco leaf. These expelled irritants are not present in your LUCKY STRIKE! "They're out—so they can't be in!" No wonder LUCKIES are always kind to your throat.



# "It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough

And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh

TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N. B. C. network.

# Gems of Peril

by  
HAZEL  
ROSS  
HAILEY

©1931 by NEA Service Inc

MISS HEPPE HAD TO DIAL. MRS. JUPITER, wife of the millionaire automobile manufacturer, gives an engagement dinner for her son, Eddie, and his fiancee, MARY BARKER, and to Harry, DIRK RUYTER, and a blue-blooded

husband received a telephone call from his stepbrother, Eddie, saying, "He is in trouble and needs her." The house is strict, however, and the millionaire's wife, Mrs. Heppe, is a stern, strict woman. She has strict rules for the children, but she is very lenient for Eddie, who is to be married secretly. When she goes to the wedding, she finds she has been invited to the wedding, but she has not been invited to the wedding. Running to find out who has been invited, she sees him in the garden with CORNELIA Tabor, his new sweetheart.

Now go on with the story.

CHAPTER IV

INSPECTOR KANE glared at the young detective with wrath that was almost apoplectic.

"Dumb!" he bellowed. "What do you mean, gone? I left orders nobody was to leave the premises till they had permission. How the hell could they be gone?"

Silence came wearily into the room and was haled by the detective.

"Hey!" he demanded. "You know anything about this?"

Before the butler could reply, Mr. Jupiter appeared in the doorway, leaning heavily on his stick.

"Oh, Mr. Jupiter," Inspector Kane said, dropping his voice respectfully. "We may be on the track of something. I hear one of your girls has disappeared, and a chancery with her."

The millionaire stared about the brilliant almost empty room, curiously; then made an obvious attempt to focus his mind on what the other man was saying.

"One of the girls, eh?" His voice was flat and weak; to Mary the sound was almost unbearably shocking. A man's grief is not pretty to see or to hear. "You looking for Bessie?" He cleared his throat; his voice seemed a little strange. "I sent her out with Tom over an hour ago, to send a cable. My son, you know," he explained. "He's in Europe. I wanted to let him know. They ought to be back by now."

Kane was obviously displeased, but it was plain he had no taste for reprimanding the old man. In spite of the fact that he had just come from the room where his dead wife lay, he seemed to be looking and listening for her. His eyes roved dully about the room; his nervous hand clasped and unclasped on the handle of his cane.

That's O. K., guvnor," the Inspector growled. "Make a note of that, Hayes; and get their stories tomorrow. Everybody get to bed now and I'll be back tomorrow and pick up the loose ends. Anything turns up in the meantime, you'll be informed."

They were all gone, and Mary and Dirk stood together at the bottom of the stairs, his arms folded about her, his cheek against hers.

"You said you'd be right back, but it seemed to be swarming with strangers. Hordes of newspaper men had arrived on the scene shortly after daybreak and Mr. Jupiter immediately ordered that they be given the run of the house.

Mary, meeting him in the hall, was amazed at the new vigor that seemed to have come to him. His eyes glittered naturally as he stamped about, now and then pounding the floor resoundingly with his cane. Mr. Ruyter, Sr., was with him, and horrified beyond words at finding his old friend occupied in acting as guide around his own premises for a flock of "pressmen."

"J. J., I beg you to let me attend to this!" Mary heard him appealing. "I'll have this pack out of here in no time. Do you realize what they'll make of this? It'll be plastered on the front page of every yellow sheet in the land!"

"She must have you a lot."

"She loves herself. She's a spoiled brat. Well, anyhow, she's going to Florida soon."

"I hope she's safe."

"I hope she drowns."

They ginned at each other. But Mary's smile soon faded. There was too much on her mind.

"If I knew where Eddie was—

Morning would tell—and it was almost morning. With Dirk's assurance that he would go himself and try to solve the mystery of Eddie's disappearance as soon as he had some sleep, she went off to bed in a somewhat calmer frame of mind.

"Nonsense. They'll just trample the place till there won't be any clues left. They'll tell everything we know and a great deal we don't know, and the criminal will know every move that's being made to find him."

"You're a lawyer, Pete. Kane knows best. He and his men were here at sun-up this morning, going



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over the grounds with a fine-tooth comb. Whatever he's found, he'll keep his own counsel until he's ready to give it out."

The telephone again. Mary ran to answer it, almost stumbling in her eagerness. But it was only Mrs. Ruyter, anxious about Dirk.

"He hasn't come in yet, and I'm nearly frantic! Is he there, by any chance?"

"He's not here, but I'm sure it's all right," Mary told her. "He—he had some business that couldn't wait."

"Well!" Mrs. Ruyter exploded in outraged breath. "It must have been pressing!" Mary began to anticipate what it would be like to be married to an only child.

Dirk had gone immediately to look for Eddie, then. Crazy, lovable Dirk—he'd be dead for sleep. But he knew what would still her worry, and had gone straight after it at once.

THERE were papers of Mrs. Jupiter's to be gone over. Mary, sorting them as she turned them over to her future father-in-law's inspection, met his solicitous glance with a wan smile.

"Bad business, my child, bad business," he said, shaking his head. "What are you here for? Why don't you and that boy of mine take the car, and go away for the day? They'll be putting your picture in the paper next!" Mary knew his objection to that was more on his wife's account than his own.

"They have already," she smiled. " Didn't you see that angelic pose of me in all the afternoon papers yesterday?"

"What's that? My God, we must keep you out of this!" His alarm shocked her. She hastened to remind him that the pictures in question had been captioned, "To Marry Rising Young Barrister in May."

"Oh, Oh. That's different." His relief was profound.

But the incident unnerved her. More than ever she knew that secrecy was necessary—that she must be on her guard.

Mrs. Ruyter had never been too cordial to her. A daughter-in-law without a penny's dowry was not catch for Dirk. No doubt she had thought it all settled that it was to be Cornelia; had accustomed herself to the thought of what Cornelia's money, Cornelia's connections, could do for her son's career.

Mr. Jupiter sat crouched over the library table, his arms outstretched upon it, staring at the papers. Ruyter shuffled in his hands.

"Mary, my dear," he said, coming out of his daze long enough to notice her. "Is Kane still about, have you noticed? Is there anything new?"

The distress in her face answered him; he looked ill. Suddenly he brushed the papers out of the lawyer's hands recklessly.

"Necessary?" Who says it's necessary?" the old lawyer demanded.

"Put them up! Put them up! We won't bother with them. Ruyter, do you realize it's been hours now, and there's nothing—nothing!"

He lifted his doubled fists and shook them toward the ceiling, his face working with grief. Then he seemed to collapse into his chair, and sat breathing heavily. One fist beat the table slowly; the knuckles were white and tense.

Miss Bernice Cumbie spent Saturday night with her grandparents of Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. X. B. Miller called on Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stuart Sunday night.

J. T. Cumbie, Jr., attended church at Oak Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Byers spent Saturday night with his mother, Mrs. D. C. Byers.

Mrs. B. M. Jones called on her sister Mrs. E. M. Stuart Monday afternoon.

(To Be Continued)

## Texarkana Beats North Little Rock

Prescott Stops Benton, and Gurdon Wins Over Nashville

Texarkana's strong Arkansas-side high school team disposed of a potential rival for the state championship Friday at Texarkana by defeating North Little Rock 14 to 0. It was one of the hardest-fought games of the week.

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"Bad business, my child, bad business," he said, shaking his head. "What are you here for? Why don't you and that boy of mine take the car, and go away for the day? They'll be putting your picture in the paper next!" Mary knew his objection to that was more on his wife's account than his own.

"They have already," she smiled. " Didn't you see that angelic pose of me in all the afternoon papers yesterday?"

"What's that? My God, we must keep you out of this!" His alarm shocked her. She hastened to remind him that the pictures in question had been captioned, "To Marry Rising Young Barrister in May."

"Oh, Oh. That's different." His relief was profound.

But the incident unnerved her. More than ever she knew that secrecy was necessary—that she must be on her guard.

Mrs. Ruyter had never been too cordial to her. A daughter-in-law without a penny's dowry was not catch for Dirk. No doubt she had thought it all settled that it was to be Cornelia; had accustomed herself to the thought of what Cornelia's money, Cornelia's connections, could do for her son's career.

Mr. Jupiter sat crouched over the library table, his arms outstretched upon it, staring at the papers. Ruyter shuffled in his hands.

"Mary, my dear," he said, coming out of his daze long enough to notice her. "Is Kane still about, have you noticed? Is there anything new?"

The distress in her face answered him; he looked ill. Suddenly he brushed the papers out of the lawyer's hands recklessly.

"Necessary?" Who says it's necessary?" the old lawyer demanded.

"Put them up! Put them up! We won't bother with them. Ruyter, do you realize it's been hours now, and there's nothing—nothing!"

He lifted his doubled fists and shook them toward the ceiling, his face working with grief. Then he seemed to collapse into his chair, and sat breathing heavily. One fist beat the table slowly; the knuckles were white and tense.

Miss Bernice Cumbie spent Saturday night with her grandparents of Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. X. B. Miller called on Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stuart Sunday night.

J. T. Cumbie, Jr., attended church at Oak Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Byers spent Saturday night with his mother, Mrs. D. C. Byers.

Mrs. B. M. Jones called on her sister Mrs. E. M. Stuart Monday afternoon.

(To Be Continued)

## OUT OUR WAY

GOOD MORNING, FELLOWS.

HA-HA-THEM TWO OL' DUCKS LEARNED THEIR TRADE WHEN YOU HAD TO SERVE FOUR YEARS TO LEARN IT—AND THEY'RE HIGH HATTIN' THAT GUY BECAUSE HE LEARNED HIS IN A SCHOOL WHERE THEY TEACH IT TO YOU IN FOUR MONTHS.

WELL, I THINK, IF HE LEARNED IN FOUR MONTHS, WHAT IT TOOK THEM FOUR YEARS TO LEARN, IT'S HIM THAT OUGHT TO BE HIGH HATTIN' THEM.



## Aggie Captain



## Freckles and His Friends

By Blosser

Hook, Line and Sinker!



## Green Laseter

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Woodul of Hope spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cumbie and family.

J. T. Butler Sr. has been staying with his daughter, Mrs. E. M. Stuart and picking cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Fuller and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Bailey.

Tom Collier of Hope spent Saturday night with his sister, Mrs. Gilbert Fuller.

## COLORED CHURCH SERVICES

Lonoke Baptist Church

N. F. Wesson, pastor

Sunday school 9:45.

Wednesday music 11:45, by the choir.

The pastor will preach from the subject "The Spirit of Helpfulness."

3:30 the city Ministerial